05/08/2020 The Man In The Moon



The Man In The Moon















Chapter 1 by Pentavalence

There he was, surprisingly ordinary looking after all this time. Sitting cross-legged on the ground, he could almost be mistaken as human. Except for his eyes. Glowing entirely silver, they were almost blinding with their light. It was unnatural. I didn't like it. "Who are you?" my voice came out out in harsh, constricted whisper.

He smiled terrifyingly, fixing me with sterling pupils. "I am the man who holds the moon. I see all."

(Next chapter must be one month prior in the character's timeline)

Chapter 2 by Xanthe Robis none



1 month ago;

I was walking down the hallway at school when I saw him. He was only there for a split-second and then he was gone. Like a whisp of air being swept away by a more powerful gust. All I really saw were his eyes, silver, like the moon. I turned my head, looking at my peers faces. Am I the

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and his body lean. I only catch a glimpse of him but it's longer than last time. I blink and he's gone. I climb onto the bus, eyes glassy. I think about him for the rest of the day.

The next day;

"I don't know Holly he was really hot. How else do you want me to describe him?" I was on the phone talking to my only and best friend about the stranger. "Hunter you need to be more specific. I want details if I'm going to keep an eye out." "Ok fine. He had black-brown hair and sharp features and his nose was like an elf's and he had a black hoodie that let's be honest made him look so fucking hot. And he was tall and lean and kind of emo looking but that fits him well or it seems to and-" I was interrupted by Holly. "OK damn! Calm your gay. He is hot, I understand." She chuckled a little. "Don't you tell me to calm my gay Holly. You know I'm the gayest of all. I may never have had a boyfriend but that is only because I am unsocial as fuck. You know how long it took you to get actually close to me." "Ok, Ok. He is hot. Anything else?" "No, not really. Just keep an eye out for him yeah? He seems really mysterious and interesting." "Wow, wow, wow. Mysterious AND interesting. I'm intrigued. But my asexual ass would only be interested romantically, I'm sure he'd be swooning." "Hey, don't go crushing on my new concerning interest. And trust me, you'll find someone who isn't intrigued in sex just as much as you are." "Yeah, yeah, yeah. - Oh, gotta go, my mom's calling me to wash the dishes and I've got homework to do anyway." "Ok, see ya. And don't forget! Keep an eye out." "Got it. Bye." "Bye." *line clicks off

(Next chapter should be within the next week.)

Chapter 3 by Saralsabel



I haven't seen the guy of silver eyes in two days, and I was really anxious about him. There was something that pull me closer to him even if I can't see him. It's really weird but I feel like someone is watching me all the time and I can't but think that is him. I've look for him in the school record and on all the pictures of clubs that I can found but nothing.

I'm getting out of the school when I see him again, he is in the border of the forest next to the

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'How do you say to a stranger: "please come closer"?' I think

He seems amused about it because he looks about to laugh and for a second he moves and I swear he is going to come where I am, but no. He only keep my stare and bow lightly at me before he turns and disappear in the forest. No, I don't want him to go. What do I do now? I look at the school, almost everybody is gone for now. It's Friday, no one would stay more than necessary so no one will see me if I go to the forest and anyway the bus went without me. I take a deep breath and I start my way to the forest. I am going to find this Perfect-Silver-Eyes-Guy and find out what is so interesting about him. I was in the border of the forest when something got my attention. It was a little pendant or at least looks like one, it was the half of a sun when I touch it, it was warm in my cold hand. Well, now at least I have an excuse to look for the guy. I was going to get deeper into the forest when someone call me behind me

- -Hunter! What are you doing here?- I turn and I see my best friend Holly walking to me with a smile and his uniform of the debate club, how could I forgot this?- Shouldn't you be already in your house?
- -Yes, but the bus left me and I was deciding what to do now-I say with a smile, for some reason I decide to not tell her about the pendant or that I see the guy again
- -I can give you a ride, come on, let's go. It's Friday, I want to get out of here.

And there it goes all my chances to go to the forest, I give it a last look and I go with Holly.

Chapter 4 by Saluex-ander



It seems to take forever to find a chance to get away, but in reality, it's only a few weeks. The responsibilities, the clubs, they seem to pile up. I never noticed how little free time I have until I needed some.

Eventually, I give up on going in the day. I simply don't have the time.

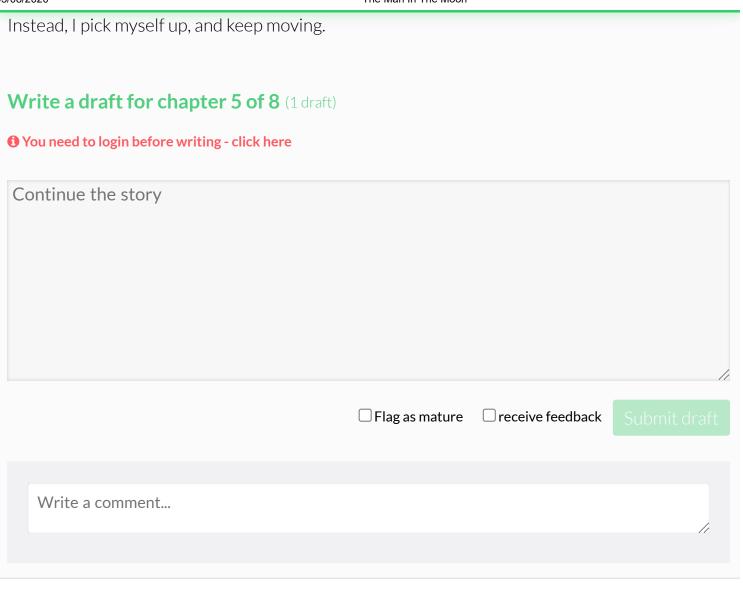
Something's pulling me to the woods. To the boy. I need to find him. I need to find answers.

With the pendant in my hands, I climb out my window. It's the first time I've ever done anything like this-I'm not a rebellious kid, or anything of the sort. I do everything my parents ask of me,

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